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STRONG ROOM

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AUGUST 9, 1963

JAMES PLACE EDITION

THE NEW IMAGE
in S.A. Politics

GRIMM

THE WEEKLY NUDESMAGAZINE



R. HANNA FRED

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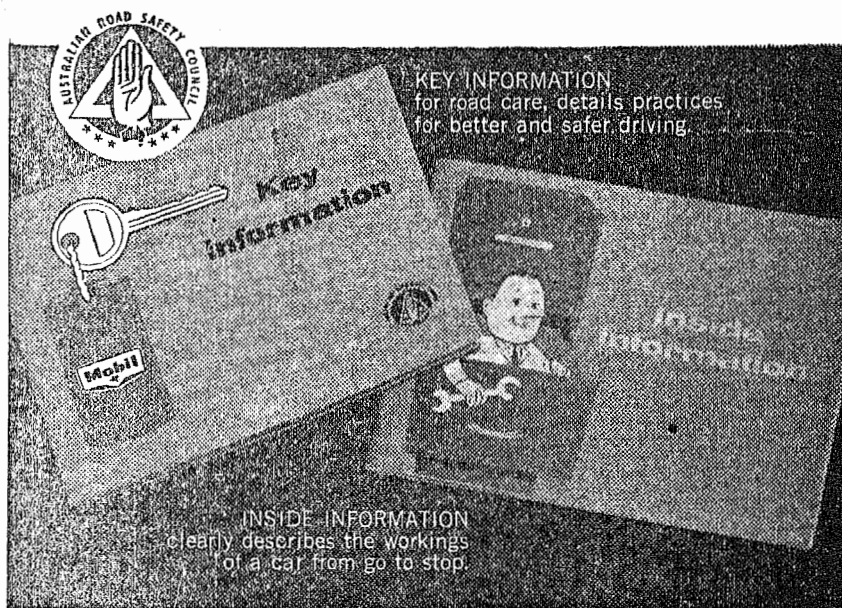
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GRIME

TELEVISION

Monday, August 5

Household Drama: Absorbing, intriguing one-act drama casts a shadow of gloom over the happy family life of a young suburban housewife. The "other woman" who threatens to take away the love of her appealing little girl is Debbie's Mummy, who represents to the child that she has softer hands than her own Mummy. The child, woeful, torn between two loyalties, eventually turns in her consternation to her own Mummy, who, in a heart-rending climax, resolves the difficulty by assuring the child that she too uses WELWET, and so also has soft hands. The scene ends in a heart-warming embrace. A must for all family viewing.

Tuesday, August 6

Education: Absolutely essential for all students; a short film by the makers of SCURF detergent, showing in a precise scientific experiment, how SCURF makes water wetter. We are not, unfortunately, shown the molecular activity of this phenomenon, but no one could doubt its validity, being assured by the charming young housewife who introduces the experiment, that she saw it the other day in a demonstration.

C.S.I.R.O. experts are reported to be checking this new development in this field.

Wednesday, August 7

The Johnny O'Keefe Show: Unfortunately we do not have a review of this programme, as our reviewer missed it while watching Marlboro commercials.

Thursday, August 8

Four Corners: Keen interviewers cover current affairs, go behind the surface meaning of governmental activity, behind the hidden meaning of governmental activity, and so on. Makes the Labor Party look foolish, makes the Liberal Party look foolish, makes the Communist Party look foolish, makes everybody look foolish. It is reported to be going off the air soon.

Friday, August 9

Fiction: "The News". A narrative play, mainly concerning a beautiful red-haired model, who is attacked by a love-crazed negro, has many affairs with prominent persons, and topples a government.

This is fantastic and too far-fetched to make good viewing. This kind of thing just doesn't happen!

THEATRE

Symbolic Drama: A new play in which the tragedy of life is portrayed by reference to common, everyday events.

LISTINGS

Act one—Enter Murgatroyd Clotwell, carrying a lavatory pan. He places it on the ground, and recites a laudatory ode. Enter his wife, Darlene Clotwell.

"Oh Murgatroyd, what do you have there," she cries.

"A lavatory pan," he replies, stroking it lovingly.

"What are you going to do with it, beloved?" shrieks Darlene, assuming a lotus position and contemplating her navel.

Murgatroyd attaches strings to it and plays the Bluebells of Scotland.

Darlene takes a folding chess set from her pocket and plays a quick game with herself, while the audience watches with bated breath. "Check-mate," she cries.

"Oh well done," applauds Murgatroyd, and plays "Move, Baby, Move" on his lavatory pan.

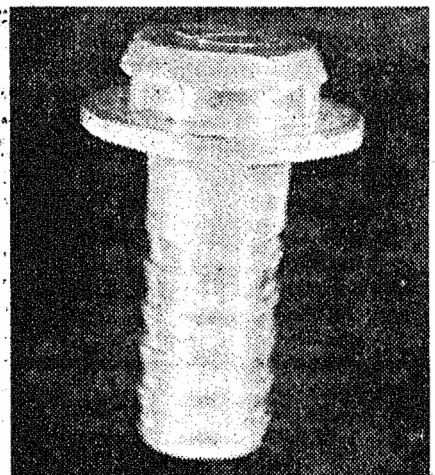
Wild applause from audience, exit three old ladies, weeping.

"Author!" cries the audience.

The author steps onto the stage, is immediately mowed down by a hail of bullets.

Yet another triumph for existentialist drama.

Theatre-in-the-Round: At Theatre 61, a new form of theatre art. The audience sits in the middle of a circle, and the play is enacted around them in concentric circles. This amazing new technique is bound to turn heads. Now playing—The Life Story of Dizzy Gillespie.



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LETTERS

A Solution?

Sir,

I read with interest your last week's feature article in which you stated that the birth control problem could be solved by compulsory sterilization of all males over 30. May I congratulate you on the fearlessness with which you tackled such a persistent question.

Mother of Twelve,
Bowden, S.A.

Sir,

If I live to be a hundred, I'll see you whipped. In my day we shot trouble-makers like you. You're an insult to the human race.

Eric Hunt (Col. ret'd)
North Adelaide

Sir,

The perverted, and to our minds, disgusting restriction of rights which you advocated in the last issue of your gutter paper is nothing more than cheap sensationalism at the expense of good journalism.

We, THE RETARDED SOLDIERS' LEAGUE and other affiliated drinking societies, plan a protest march to demonstrate our opposition to the Communist-inspired policy which you have been pursuing in your magazine from time to time.

Many of us have just reached our second childhood and plan to enjoy it.

Brig. Eastwick (Discharged)
Secretary of the Retarded Soldiers' League

Sir,

Unfair!!!

The Fortyniners Assoc.

Sir,

Topping idea!!

Penelope Hunt,
Hon. Secretary of the Victoria League (Under 30 Group).

Shocked

Sir,

It has recently been called to my attention that you have, for some time now, been publishing a weekly illustrated pamphlet with its sole attractiveness an appeal to the base and animalistic characteristics of man.

Upon perusal of its pages I found, much to my disgust, a flagrant violation of morality and decency which has shocked me to my very core. Photographs of near-naked men and women, monographs on the use of intoxicating spirits and other such morally degrading and uncivilized features.

For the sake of the future of our youth and society, please desist, I beseech you.

Hiram Q. Feldstein, Jr.
(Aged 8)

Mac Moral

Sir,

Your article on Victorian Morals was obviously written by a one-eyed bigot. The use of quotes completely out of context (example: "You can do anything you like in London, so long as you don't do it on the streets and frighten the horses") do not substantiate your argument that morality in England is out-dated.

Might I also point out that attendances at churches have never been so great.

Harry McMillan

♦ The population has never been so great either, Harry—Ed.

Wellington Boot

Sir,

Conscience compels me to write to you in respect of your feature article last week on my grandfather, the Duke of Wellington.

In this article you stated that he and his army won the Battle of Waterloo on the playing fields of Eton. However, from papers in my family's possession it appears that he did not in fact do so. Rather the battle was fought and won at a place called Waterloo where he defeated Napoleon.

Nowhere does his diary reveal anything about the playing fields of Eton although the river Eder and the Dutch town of Edam are mentioned.

Harriette Wilson
Adelaide, S.A.

♦ Sorry, Grims Erred—Ed.

(Columbia Poster)

the pain in

Spain

IS MOINLY IN THE GROIN

See all the gore and excitement as they throw Americans to the bulls. Papa Hemingway will write special tomestone epitaphs for those who lose bravely.

CONTACT THE SPANISH NATIONAL GRAVE DIGGERS ASSOCIATION, INTERRED

6724 Junipero Franco Lane, Barcelona, Spain

GRIME

THE WEEKLY NUDESMAGAZINE

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ART COLDWELL GGLIGH WHITLESS

A BOOT

There Was An Old Woman Who Lived In A Shoe. She Had So Many Children She Didn't Know What To Do. Evidently.

CLOSE ASSOCIATES

Our Next Door Neighbour In The Cape Cod Cottage Was Putting Out Her Milk Bottles In Her Nightgown. It Looked Better On Them Than Her, But I Bet She Was Awfully Cold.

UNCLASSIFIED ADS

Girl With Leaky Rowboat Would Like To Meet Young Man With Three Pounds Of Caulking Compound. Object: Hunky Dory. Write M.E. BOX 7, GRIME, S.A. Quiet Refined African War-hog Seeks A Home Away From Home. Neighbourhood Not Important. But Only White Christian Families Need Apply. BOX 8, GRIME, S.A. Wanted: New Or Used, Buy or Rent Until September. Describe Condition, State Price. BOX 18, GRIME, S.A. Do You Wish To Go Down In Posterity? Space Is Available Right Now For One Man. Average Height, To Be Buried In Sahara Desert. Hurry, Hurry, Before You Miss This Splendid Opportunity. Write BOX 3, GRIME, S.A.

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R. HANNAFORD T. PANNELL

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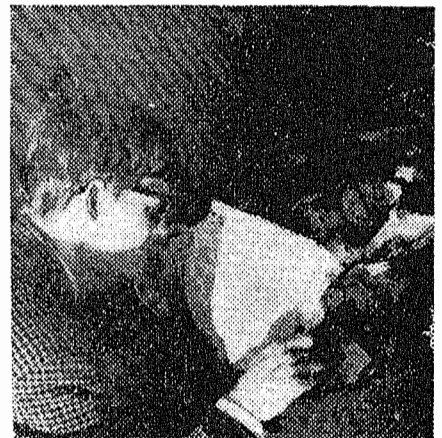
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GRIME, AUGUST 9, 1963

Michael L. Abbott



GRIME'S ADELAIDE CORRESPONDENT LOOKING FOR CONTRIBUTIONS

POLITICS has its nuances, the arts require discrimination, and science has its complexities. It becomes the business of journalism such as ours to treat all of these subjects in a way that will hold a reader's interest without insulting his intelligence. In fields of specialised knowledge we aim to render an account that is plain and simple, yet does no violence to the difficulty of the subject, so that the uninformed reader can understand us, while the expert can not fault us. We try to keep in mind a saying attributed to Einstein—that everything must be made as simple as possible, but not one bit simpler.

For an example of how well our political correspondent pursues this double responsibility we commend his comprehensive report this week, accompanied by numerous photographs on "The New Image in South Australian Politics".

GRIME has sometimes been known to describe how many thousands of words our correspondents filed to us on a given story, how many books a researcher worked her way through to provide background for a writer. But we NEVER brag about how many words it takes to bring the story to the reader. We would rather be praised for economy.

And we prefer not to regard it as waste if a great many words are required at the outset to establish a point that eventually can be made simply. We find much detailed preparation essential to provide the documentation that buttresses a judgment, or rebuts a counter argument.

READERS will note the change from colour to black and white covers and photos. This was forced on us by two factors; the strike of S.A. printers and the devaluation of the Royal. Where 1R (one Royal) bought 6.27 square inches of newsprint or .34 square inches of colour printing six month ago, today one Royal pays for only .15 square inches of newsprint or .015 square inches of colour printing.

To Adelaide Bureau Chief Percy Quirke who did most of the research for our political article, Tom Playfair is a fascinating and familiar subject. "I remember him first during the 1938 campaign, when he was voted Mr. South Australia 1938 and took the polls by storm."

This first impression kept Quirke from ever accepting the all too easy view of regarding the man as weak and mistaken.

In the years since, Quirke has seen Playfair often, and in many circumstances — enchanted, impatient, hurried, exhilarated or disappointed —and concludes, "One doesn't really know Playfair, but he's a man mighty easy to like."

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MEDIEVAL MENZIES

The Black Prince of Australian Politics

"Once more into the breach dear friends, once more—into them pell-mell," exclaimed the Black Prince of Australian politics, as he marched his troops out for the Federal Elections.

Balding, potbellied Lord Robert of Canberra Castle rejected outright the Peasant and Surf's Party (formerly Labor Party) Magna Carta at rufhy Runningback on the banks of the Kooyong.

Demanding a wage rise of 5 Royals, 6 Mings, Peasant and Surf leader Arthur of the Cold Well told his followers that Wat Tyler's spirit still lived.

Scoffed Lord Robert, "Just who does this peasant think he is?"

From his manor-house in Canberra, the Black Prince demanded scutage, assembled his troops and called for the Pope's blessing. His now famous answer to Communism and the Welfare State—the Feudal State—is still settling the population in the new stripfields along the Murray and Ord Rivers.

The "Ming Dynasty" is established, and the eagerly-awaited Royal Progress of this outpost of the Empire should be a triumph for Lord Robert. The assembled vassals at the Oath of Fealty celebrations last year acclaimed Lord Robert's famous "Medieval" speech. "We seek to march Time backward," he said. "Let no-one accuse us of supporting the status quo—we must change our state of inertia and roll back into our glorious heritage, the past."

The new coat-of-arms (a crown over a thistle rampant, with the motto "Retreat Australia") was accepted.

"We must," said His Lordship, "regress, but we must regress surely."

Arthur of the Cold Well told members of his party (the Merry Men) to rob the rich and give to the poor (his word is Socialism)—and the bows were raised with one accord to the new Robbing Hood. His henchmen, Gough of Greenwood and Ed of the Waterside, condemned Ming for his A.A.P. (Antiquated Australia Policy) and swore fealty to the ploughman's cause.

Lord Robert's policy of trade has come under fire; his sale of bows and arrows to the Emperor of Japan has

earned him the name "Bowstring Bob". Australia's new, completely pastoral and rural economy is nearly self-sufficient. The only industry in the country is the General Motor's factories which, of course, were earning too much money for the United States to be converted to making rural machinery for the Feudal State.

It is rumoured that, following the

States for defence and money. We will always be right so long as we remain white."

AUSTRALIA

The Great Dragon Raid of 1405

Observers in Canberra showed dismay at the Federal Government's massive expenditure of 16 billion Royals to build a radar scanning ring around Australia, and recalled the



MENZIES AND MOB

"Friends, Romans, Country Party . . ."

conversion of the coinage and re-settling of the strip fields, Lord Robert plans to introduce Anglo-Saxon as the official language of the colony although Norman French is favoured by his Cabinet.

His Lordship makes his annual grand tour of the mother country to get his orders, as usual, but the absence of regular Test cricket series makes his future visits doubtful. In Australia cricket has been declared an all-weather sport.

Every match has been declared a Test match to give Lord Robert an excuse to take time off to watch them. Most Australians remember his famous "Test Match" speech where he declared, "Seagulls wheel over Adelaide Oval . . ."

Many observers expect a change in the outlook of the new Federal State, but on foreign policy and immigration Lord Robert has said: "We look to the Empire for guidance and leadership, the United

Great Dragon Raid of 1405.

Legend has it that one balmy spring afternoon in 1405, during the Ming dynasty, a flight of dragons cruising at low altitude, swooped down and demolished all the radar stations posted along the Great Wall of China.

Thus the first DEW (Dragon Early Warning) in history was pulverised at a stroke. But Emperor Ming, who had spared no expense in building his dragon-net, had the last laugh.

True, not a single antenna remained standing; every single one was eaten to the last savoury shoot by the bamboo-loving dragons.

However, not a single dragon survived his meal. Every last savoury bamboo shoot had been poisoned by the Emperor, who obviously didn't put all his trust in electronics . . . and who would, in the year 1405 B.C. (Before Computers).

MORAL: There are more ways than one to bamboozle dragons.

THE HEMISPHERE

SOUTH AUSTRALIA

The New Image

For many years the Liberal Party has been accused of presenting electors with the image of a tired, worn-out Party, rapidly losing its grip on the reins of state.

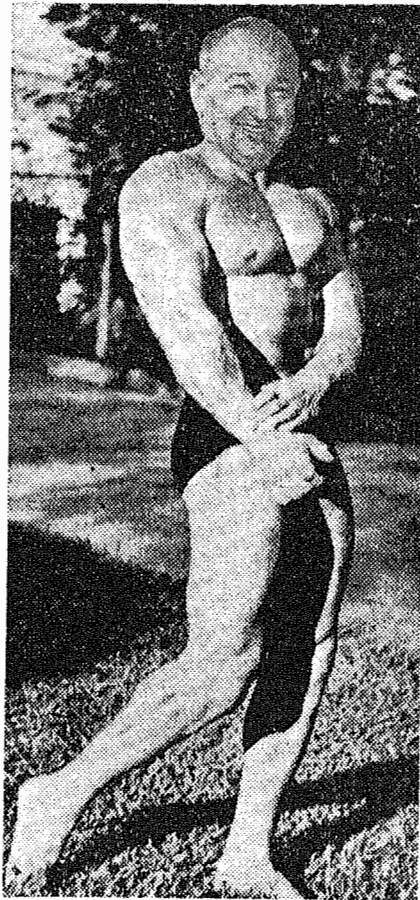
Recently, however, severe election setbacks have resulted in an effort to reshape the Liberal Party Image. Chief among the reshaping are the efforts of Party leader, Honest Tom Playfair; through him many obsolete policies have been swept away and new reform measures introduced.

No one is more alive to his faults than Playfair himself, although he won the Mr. South Australia crown, awarded annually to South Australia's best developed male since 1938 (see picture), and has won the title ever since.

The Champ: Recently, however, he has found strong opposition to his claim to the title, and as a consequence "Strong-man" Playfair has embarked on a campaign to win more supporters to his claim. Honest Tom plans to stage mass rallies in the Advertiser Sound Shell, at which a public disembowelling of any opposition will take place (this is a symbolic method of ensuring that they lack the guts to fight Tom's Party).

It is on Tom's orders alone that the present image will be changed. No longer will members of Tom's Party appear flabby, middle-aged, out of date, and clad in double-breasted suits. The representatives of the "New Look" will be forced to attend a six-month's course at the Ross Davies Olympic Gymn., while those who have become excessively fat (owing to their sitting in Parliament all day or sleeping behind a ministry desk) must also graduate from the Silhouette School of Figure Remodelling.

Virile and Vital: Playfair, a sprightly 63, demands that Party members have a beautiful body like him. Thus election posters this year will bear such slogans as "You too can have a beautiful body like mine if you vote Liberal" and "A vote



Mr. SOUTH AUSTRALIA 1963
The Body is Willing, but the Mind is Weak

for Playfair is a vote for Virility, Health and Vitality."

As yet the question of whether or not intellectuals should be allowed to join the Party has not been decided, but public opinion is that this would be far too radical a change even with this new policy.

No Room at the Top: Although Tom Playfair is not as well-developed as he was ten years ago, what he loses on physique he makes up for in skill. He recently fought off a strong opposition attack by talking Competition Judge Quirke (65) over to his side. He has further consolidated his position by changing the rules relating to voting in the contest, which should at least give Tom a decision on points. And he says him-

self: "I've been at the top of this game so long that I should be able to make my own rules."

Running for the Title: Every morning Tom and his Party follow a planned programme of exercises: a short sprint around the Government House lawns; then to weight-lifting at the L.C.L. Headquarters on North Terrace; followed by a turkish bath at the club, and a quick trot to Parliament House for a warm-down.

By these exercises his healthy hemmen will give new vigor to their daily lives.

Hard Labour: Virility and vigour are the keynotes. Perhaps Playfair's greatest coup was his appointment of Britain's virile War Minister, Jolly Jack Perfumo (45) (who recently resigned to take up this appointment).

Commented Playfair, "This man will bring new life into our Party with his unbounded energy."

What of the opposition?

Interviewed at his daily training run on the Norwood Oval, slin-built, wiry, Don Duncestone puffed: "He must surely be getting punch-drunk now, otherwise we may well be forced to resign from the Opposition benches."

General Labor leader Welsh could think of no comment.

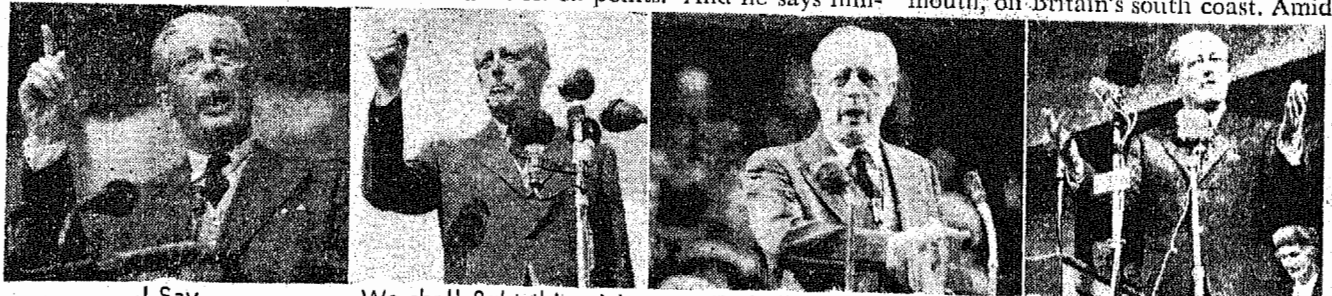
On Top: With no one willing to take him on with his new physical vigour, Playfair is right on top. "We must breed healthy, happy children for this great State," he told the Playfair Youth Rally, "uncontaminated by prejudice, jews, niggers. . ."

Tom Playfair is a man with an eye to the future. He hopes by his reshaping of the Liberal Image to reverse the drop in support for him caused by twentieth-century voters leaving a nineteenth-century Party.

ENGLAND

Nothing to Grouse About

Tweed-trousered, deer-stalkered British Prime Minister McFillin (see picture) had some complaints at the recent party conference at Bournemouth, on Britain's south coast. Amid



I Say We shall fight this crisis . . . To hell with scandal . . . This is Britain not America

THE WORLD

cries of "hear, hear", McFillin gave reasons for signing the atom test-ban treaty; "The grouse are vanishing from England's moors, due to the radio-active fallout."

Speaking of the former Minister for War, the Prime Minister said: "The boulder could have waited until the grouse-shooting season was over before resigning." "The man's got no idea of diplomacy," he told an approving audience.

McFillin mentioned the spacious times of Edwardian England and the happy days he had shooting at country estates such as Cliveden.

Asked about the workers and unemployment the Prime Minister bemoaned the absence of old-world charm in Britain. "Too many people nowadays, particularly in the lower classes don't know their place. If there is unemployment and hardship they should keep a stiff British upper lip."

In a frank mood, McFillin dispelled some misapprehensions: "Although Britannia rules the waves this does not mean that there will always be an England." "The winds of change are blowing, and the sun has been known to set on the empire," he told a shocked audience.

Looking into the future he saw peace and prosperity in a classless society with the Queen on her throne, the Lords on their estates, the Oxford men in Parliament, the working classes working, and the grouse proliferating.

SOMALIA

Violation of Territory

President Kasamoomoo (63) of the Congo Republic, not content with his conquests in his own country, last week moved troops to frontier positions in readiness to capture the whole upper half of East Africa. Especially threatened was the tiny kingdom of

Somalia (capital Somalikeithot) where a frontal attack seemed imminent (see Grime Map below).

Also threatened was Kenya, one of the last outposts of British Imperialism, where support by the local inhabitants of Mombasa for the people of Somalia have especially irritated Kasamoomoo.

Current feeling is that the main trouble spot will be the tip of Somalia, and it is feared that prolonged agitation at this point will greatly facilitate access to the interior, by Congo troops.

The Queen of Somalia, Queen Nasserina (21), supported by the personal bodyguard troops of the King of Eziopina, is rushing reinforcements to this area.

The disputed territory has long been a squatting ground for the fiercely nomadic Somali tribesmen who go back and forth across the Horn of Africa. Tribesmen demonstrated their support for the Queen of Somalia by rioting in the main streets of Mygadishatu the largest city, and Ishtatu the second largest city.

SINDONESIA

When asked by a Grime reporter whether the riot between eleven thousand Peace Corpsmen during their inter-area baseball match at the new Peace Corps Baseball Stadium in Sindonesia had any political consequences, Peace Corps Director Shrivah (56) (see Grime, May 15) stated emphatically that any accusation to the effect that Republican party members were even allowed to enter the Corps was a baseless lie, with the sole exception of the Corps representative to Aridzonza, Mr. Barry Dykewater.

Shrivah said that the riot between the corpsmen was due to a shocking accusation of un-Americanism. It was alleged that one of the men was actually seen associating with the natives outside working hours.

In Washington the President (Mr. Kennedy) said he would dispatch a special Kennedy to investigate the situation at the first opportunity. He added, "Let us nevah feah to negotiate, but let us nevah negotiate out of feah."

Unattractive American Ambassador Mr. Homer Higby (see Grime Feb. 27) remarked that despite the scandal over the erection of American flagpoles and monuments to the G.I.s, the introduction of juke-boxes was proceeding apace to raise the standard of living of the natives. He further noted with pride that the new Ten Million Dollar amenities block for Peace Corps members was erected

exclusively by American contractors. He said, "It is bad enough that our boys have to drive last year's Ford and associate with non-Americans (ugh) without having to put up with un-American workmanship."



NIKITA . . . NUTS

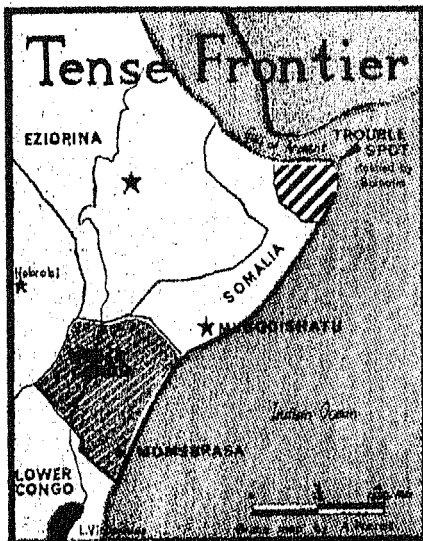
RUSSIA

World Leader Mad?

Extract from speech by Soviet Leader Kruschev (see picture), delivered before the Nation Presidium of Soviets.

It has never been but an attempt to despair that until the mournful waiting hour is with us and the terrible day of judgment is ravaging beneath the eternal firmament of divine and undeniable new awareness, to let not these atrocities of weakness be misinterpreted and forthrightly salvaged from the morass of man's hypocrisy, because unwholesome delight, and fulfillment of erotic and themselves, which all of us, although never in the lowest sense cannot directly, or perhaps can indirectly repudiate and so unconsciously bedevil the wit and blind the eye which has before seen so much evil and insensible terrorism that the human mind must reel in agony and cry to the heart in horror of these afflictions; wherefore humanity has hung its beliefs, or as it were publinded its conception, with there being only one notable exception, and even this is far more insignificant to the trained expert of orthography, but all these causes come together when the golden trumpet shall sound and we will all cry out in the seething turmoil thereupon to be unleashed.

And I say in addition, the world is FLAT! FLAT! FLAT! FLAT! FLAT!



GREAT BRITAIN

A Whole in the Middle

She was just another girl from Middlesex, who called herself a model—a euphemism as vague as “starlet” and with just as many implications.

Such were her beginnings, but who can tell when the end is in sight, for red-headed Christine Keeler (21) has produced surprise after surprise in the recent trial of Dr. Stephen Bawrd (43), a notorious libertine and lecher, who practised as an osteopath and gynaecologist.

Christine came to the bright lights of London at the age of 16, worked for a while as a waitress, then became a full-time playgirl. She met Bawrd in the cafe where she worked and it was through him that she was introduced to Mayfair's smarter circles.

Dr. Bawrd, who had an out-house at the country estate of Viscount* at Cliveden said: “I know a lot of important people and am often well received in some of the best and most famous circles in the country.” He also took a serious interest in young girls of humble origin. “I like pretty girls,” he said. “I am sensitive to the needs and stresses of modern living.”

To the upper crust of London, Bawrd introduced attractive young girls like Christine, who came from “the provinces or remoter suburbs and for whom London is a battlefield.”

Lying Down on the Job: Bawrd arranged screen tests for Christine which proved unsuccessful, as she refused to appear in clothed scenes, and would only appear in the nude. He also introduced her to a naval attaché at the Russian Embassy who “sorted out her problems”, but Bawrd said: “Christine, not content with this sorting also had occasional fool-hardy adventures in the completely different world of coloured men.”

One day, last December, Johnnie (The Grinder) Edgecombe (25), showed up outside Bawrd's West End flat and tried to fire shots into Christine. He was later charged with attempted shooting and possession of an unlicensed gun on information given by Miss Keeler, who did not appear at the trial as she had business commitments to fill. Newspapers, however, hinted that she feared cross-examination about her private life, and her business relations with highly-placed Government officials.

A Good Lay: The breaking of the Keeler Affair came when questions were asked in Parliament regarding this highly-placed Government official. The British Press reacted sharply with cries that when dis-

covered he should be “keelhauled” and demanded that the whole affair be “profumigated”.

Later it was discovered that Miss Keeler's Latin lover was in reality Tory Secretary of State for Whore, John Perfumo (48), married to beautiful actress-wife, Valerie (Great Expectations) Hobson.

When questioned in the House of Commons he denied an improper relationship between Miss Keeler and himself. This bare-faced lie has placed the McFillin Government in a most unfavourable position — on their knees.

Bedridden: Miss Keeler testified at Edgecombe's trial that she had been “bedridden” at the the time she was required to give evidence.

In testimony at the hearing, Miss Keeler implicated Dr. Bawrd and a girl-friend, Randy (Maralyn) Rice-Davies, and disclosed that she had attended parties where a masked man had served drinks and whore d'oeuvres. Police are seeking this man for questioning and have made appeals for anyone seeing a man wearing “nothing but a mask” to ring 999 as the matter is urgent.

Meanwhile, acting on Miss Keeler's statement, police arrested Dr. Bawrd on charges of Breach of Public Morals operating a Red-Light, abuse of a two-way mirror, and aiding and abetting a prostitute.



NYPHET RICE-DAVIES
Bed . . . and Bawrd

Characteristically, Miss Keeler has sold the rights to a book telling the story of her life, entitled “Twenty-one and Still Going Strong”, in which she claims that while she has favoured Liberal Government ministers there are chances of her going into Labor, and makes startling charges against Tory politicians, claiming they are lying down on the job.

How Long: Bawrd has since pleaded not guilty to the charges on which he was arrested. The jury asked how long the trial was expected to take, and were told “at least a week”.

The main allegation against Bawrd was the abedding of prostitutes and committing acts of lewdness with them.

Under this heading would come the brother-sister relationship maintained by Dr. Bawrd and Miss Keeler.

Answering charges that he had been kept by Miss Keeler and had been living on immoral earnings Bawrd said: “Everything in my flat is bought on the lay-by: Christine knew this and how essential it was to keep the payments up.”

This would appear to be a “nothing down, play later system”.

How Much: Randy Rice-Davies took the stand on the third day of the trial and gave extracts from her serialised autobiography, “Too Much, Too Soon”, to the jury. Then came a procession of respectable girls to testify concerning their personal relationships with Dr. Bawrd, who remained smiling throughout. He did not call medical witnesses as to his insanity, but a week later committed suicide.

The Judge, during the defence cross-examination of Miss Keeler, asked her: “Did Bawrd, or any other man, give you any money for having sexual relations with him?”

“No,” replied red-headed Christine, “They only paid for the rent.”

Later he emphasised that this was “not a trial on the question of whether Dr. Bawrd had had intercourse with Miss Keeler, or had seduced other women as well”, but whether or not he had procured women for “strange” men and had kept a bawdy house.

By convicting Bawrd England has shown the world that the procuring of women for immoral purposes should be stamped out.

Far better to be a seducer than a procurer.

AUSTRALIA

Defence Secrets Revealed

Documents recently removed from a top-secret file by a member of "Spies for Peace" reveal startling information about Australia's defence plans.

In event of an air attack, cunning use will be made of Mirages (and possibly in a few years, Phantoms) to protect major targets of which, this paper reveals, the Prime Minister's residence is the prime object and already extremely well defended. Reggie Ansett is to be appointed Commander-in-Chief of transport, controlling movement of all transport planes. Canberra squadrons will be reserved for the victory flypast.

The Navy will have an important part to play in any future attack. While the grand fleet, consisting of one aircraft carrier, six destroyers and sixteen frigates, seeks battle, our shores will be protected by the "Naval Light Cavalry", consisting of squads of "Surfies" riding on Banana and Malibu boards, who will attack enemy shipping with Molotov Cocktails. The water near the beaches will be kept clear of beer cans by the fleet of minesweepers recently purchased.

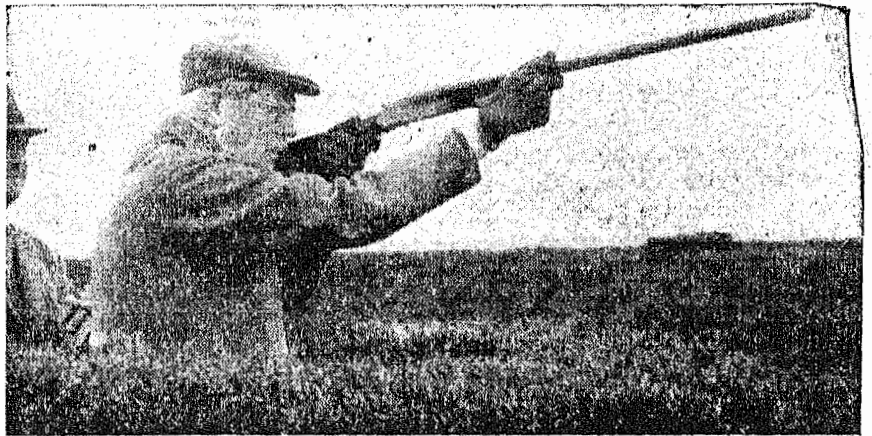
The paper on the Army reveals that the condition of the Adelaide to Darwin road, and railway, enables rapid movement of troops between the two cities by air. For demolition of bridges, necessary during retreat, Whelan the Wrecker, late of King's Bridge, will be the technical consultant. While the regular army holds back the enemy a militia will be formed, the backbone of which will be thistle-throwing schoolboys.

A document on the secret service (THE McCARTHY MANIFESTO) states that the R.S.I. desires to be given responsibility for counter espionage activities. This organisation promises to remove all danger from Communists, Capitalists, Neutralists, Fascists, Atheists, and members of the Labor Party.

Of particular interest to South Australians is the fact that a winter training base for the "Naval Light Cavalry" will be set up in the streets of Marion, where the water is expected to remain several fathoms deep for some time.

Special items concerning the defence of South Australia are the following:

- Seaside councils are preparing anti-invasion seaweed bogs for the protection of their shores. Removal of sand is proceeding at steady rate to ensure rapid build-up. The Port Stanvac



AUSTRALIA'S DEFENCE
Inadequate?

refinery is assisting in this programme by coating the seaweed with a special glue, guaranteed by the management to deter the hardest soldier.

- The recently completed Patavalonga decoy harbour has been especially designed to silt-up overnight, trapping all vessels which attempt to use it.

- Experienced crews of the E. & W.S. Department will co-operate with powerful local forces in digging anti-tank ditches. The crews involved are experts in camouflaging their work and the Defence Department is already aware of the damage they are able to inflict on the unsuspecting. Local councils, too, are co-operating in this work and in certain suburbs experiments are being carried out to discover more potent forms of ditches.

Following an experiment in gas warfare in Brompton, gas warfare has been declared reliable and an investigation is under way to determine all suitable sites. It is disappointing that the site of the original experiment is covered over and no longer available.

In the unlikely event of a retreat from Adelaide it is comforting to know that the Adelaide Children's Hospital will provide a dense smoke screen.

Government Bows To The Needs Of The People

For many years the female population of Adelaide has had to face an ever-decreasing number of conveniences, to satisfy its ever-increasing need.

Since the demolition of the popular meeting place and social centre, the Ladies' Powder Room in Gawler Place, the squatters have had no place to release their pent-up emotions. Now, however, thanks partly to the new attitude of the Government (see HEMISPHERE), and partly to the efforts of Mrs. Nestor Ripmann, a new watering

place will be available. The Government is converting its new building in Kintore Avenue, previously intended as a Rest Home for Aged Public Servants and Incurables, into a new 13-storey toilet block (see picture). The finishing touches are now being put to the tiled edifice, and the first toilers are expected to take their seats early next month.

The new building is complete in every detail; chemists, beauty parlours, gymnasia and even a nursery are supplied on every floor. The top three floors will be used for off-street parking, and there is a covered roof garden, so ladies can look out over Adelaide whilst resting after their exertions.

Other attractions are that the Toilet is conveniently close to the city shopping centre and that the outward appearance of the building makes its use quite obvious, even to those who do not see the twenty-foot high sign which will be lit up at night and on public holidays.



ADELAIDE'S NEW WATERING
PLACE

"Hear the Pennies Dropping . . ."

AMERICA

Like Topsy . . . It Just Grew

Increased activity by racial demonstrators has refocused attention on the Deep South of America. An unwilling participant in this White v. Black battle was the sleepy town of Birmingham, Alabama (pop. 1,500), where negro leader Martin Luther ("Black-Jack") King (56) was arrested for defying a Federal order concerning his protest for integration.

"Black-Jack", yesterday sentenced to five years imprisonment for holding white people in contempt and advocating multi-racial marriages said; "Coloured peoples of the world unite—whites get out of Africa and America."

Chief Justice White of the U.S. Supreme Court (known to his friends as "Blue-Blood" White) on sentencing "Black-Jack", warned others of the danger of ignoring the dictates of "natural law, justice, morality and the Government." He could not emphasize too strongly "the severity with which this court is forced to handle such flagrant abuses of the natural order of society . . . East is coloured and West is white and never the twain shall have intercourse, cultural or otherwise.

In stating this, White is re-echoing the sentiments of Mississippi's Chief Justice in the recent case of MEREDITH v. THE WHITE PEOPLE of MISSISSIPPI.

"Where," queried the learned jurist, "would we be if all you niggers presumed to go to a respectable white university?"

The President, in his address to the Nation, said: "A firm stand is essential. Give them an inch and they'll take a yard."

The Government is legislating on integration immediately, and the bill, drawn up by Attorney General, Mr. Robert Kennedy, (after consultation with both the papal envoy to America, Cardinal Killjoy and the President's Cabinet) represents America's first attempt at a Manifesto on Human Rights.

The First Lady, when questioned on her views concerning the Bill, revealed that: "If anyone can push it through, it's my Jack." The White House today stated that the President bore out his wife on this fundamental issue.

The American public can doubtless feel reassured by the firmness of the President's stand but south of the Mason-Dixon Line tension still remains.

Senator Barry Dykewater, the staunch supporter of the extremist,

right-wing, John Birch Society (which exists to police the rule that no coloured person must rise above his station in life) and incidentally a patriotic American, is the President's most formidable opponent.

Although undecided whether to stand for the Republican Presidential nomination, he has been hailed as "Dykewater, deliverer of the Deep South."

Campaign slogans such as "Dykewater keeps Darkies Down" and "White is Right" are going to be



THE STINK OF SEGREGATION
"Guess Who Isn't Using Amplex"

posted on the doors of all segregated white lavatories in the southern States, and where better could they be put?

The Republican Party, while not officially recognising Dykewater's position, has allowed female members to wear "Dykewater—Together We Stand" campaign badges.

Nonetheless, the great weight of popular feeling is that this evil canker will never get a root in America.

GRIME FLIES WITH TAA

Each week Grime South Pacific flies to readers throughout Australia and New Guinea by TAA Air Cargo.

Each day Australian businessmen send hundreds of tons of Air Cargo by TAA, knowing that they, too, can depend on the speed, reliability and safe handling of TAA Air Cargo.

*For Faster, Surer Shipments
Anywhere in Australia and the World*

TAA AIR CARGO

INVIGORATING long or short
VERSATILE
plain or fancy



**CHATEAU
TANUNDA
BRANDY**

BETTER BRANDY AT THE RIGHT PRICE



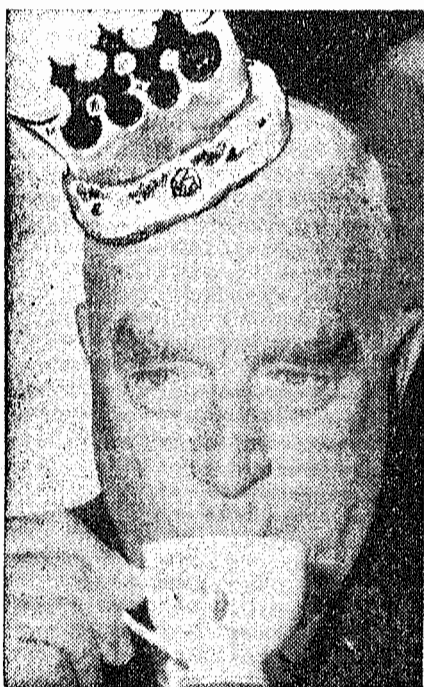
"Mmmm"

Tea for Two

The annual meeting of the British Commonwealth Tea-Tasters Society met in London last week.

Noticeable among those shaking hands with the Society's Grand Master, **Robert** ("Call me Bob") **Menzies** were overseas delegates **Mr. Non-u** (India) and **Mr. McFillin** (London).

The prize for the best blend of tea produced was awarded (for the second time in succession) to the Grand Master for his "Country Party Special" blend of tea, made entirely



". . . . Taste That Thistle"

out of dried and ground-up vintage thistles.

Members praised the bouquet and aroma as they sat around, sipping delicately, in the reception hall at Buckingham Palace where the tea-tasting and judging took place.

The award was presented by Her Royal Highness **Queen Elizabeth II** (Dei Gratia, Regina F:D +) who afterwards enjoyed a quiet "cuppa" with the Grand Master when the presentation was over (see Grime picture).

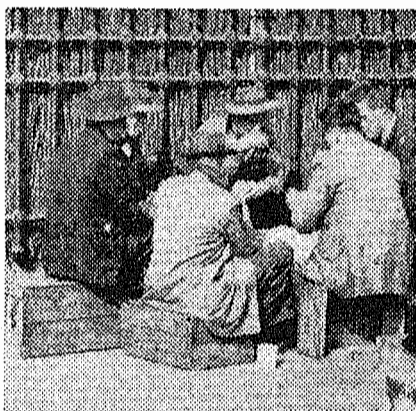
The trophy, consisting of a gold, ermine-trimmed crown (costing A3,000 Royals) carries with it a ceremonial dress, traditionally worn when the recipient leaves his house, as well as the title of K.C.B. (King's Cup Bearer).

Delighted **Bob Menzies** when receiving the crown quipped: "I never thought I'd be crowned this way."

At week's end, Egypt's **Cleopatra** and Rome's **Marc Anthony** were floating down the River Nile in a flower-decked barge. The queen was lying on a couch; Anthony was standing beside her orating: "Cleopatra," he said, "love for you courses through my veins in fiery waves.

Furthermore, Goddess of the Nile"

"Marc," interrupted Cleopatra impatiently, "I'm not prone to argue."



Adelaide's Elite Eat

People passing by the nineteenth-century mansion of **Sir T. Barr-Stud** could plainly hear the revelry within as 40 guests attended the Overseas League (Young Contingent) Pyjama Party (see picture).

Also present were members of W.A.C.C.A. (We are the Chief Crumbs of Adelaide) which contains most of Adelaide's Upper Crust.

After the party everyone went to bed.

Born: Today; 100,000 Chinese children; 100,000 fathers doing well.

Born: Bedford Park; an ugly collection of disease-ridden buildings in a muddy paddock South of Adelaide. Both State and University parents doing as well as can be expected, considering the mentality of the parents and the birth-place.

Born: To the Adelaide City Council; 500,000 one-legged offspring tentatively named P. Meters. Offspring doing very, very, well, thank you. Although some doubt earlier as to whether offspring really had parents, these little bastions now declared legitimate.

Born: To Richard Burton and Liz Taylor, with the help of several thousand assistants, after a long and hard labour, a celluloid monster; "Cleopatra"; in Italy.

Born: To Ming, a son, Royal. Not doing too well. Euthanasia under consideration.

Born: Programme for establishing community fountain within City of Adelaide; tentatively to be commemorated to English Royalty, on basis that Australian fawning, bowing and scraping exhibited in past insufficient to express great delight at being Colonials.

Divorced: By A.L.P., prominent political party who was the best man at Mr. Bob Mingie's wedding with the Country Party; the D.L.P. on the grounds of adultery and infidelity; in Australia.

Married: S.A. to an American Oil Co., resulting offspring, Port Stanvac Refinery and 16 metropolitan beaches splattered with oily gunk.

Married: Southwark Brewery to Adelaide Water Supply. Offspring: Adelaide Light Ale.

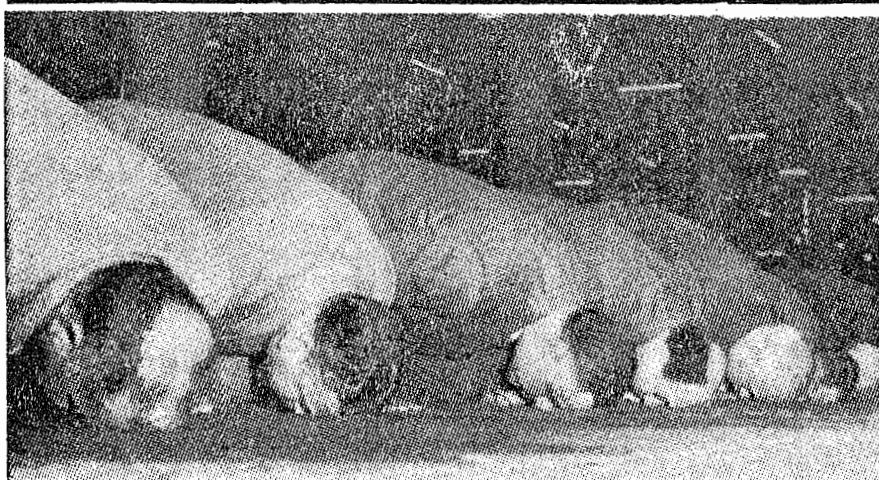
Died: English Victorian morality, a phrase popularly used to describe Britain's morals; of a stroke; in the Old Bailey Criminal Court (see cover story).

Died: Britain's entry into the Common Market; through sabotage and underhand play by Chas. D. Gaulle; in Brussels.

Died: Labor's hopes of winning the next elections; suddenly, of a cancer; in Melbourne.

Died: Thoughts of establishing sensible, modern, adult, progressive drinking hours, off-course betting and lotteries; of a speech made by Sir Thomas Playfair; in Adelaide.

SHOW BUSINESS



ADELAIDE DIGNITARIES GREET "QUEENIE"

From Left: J. C. Irmine, Counsellor Hardgrave, Sir Tom Playfair, Mr. Veale Cutlets, D. Duncestone, and Eddie Baston (partially obscured).

The Return Of The Native

Last week saw the return of "Queenie" from a smash hit tour of Australia. "Queenie", who in real life is plain Liz Windsor, and a happy mother of three, took Australia by storm.

Filmgoers may remember her by her regular appearances before the main attraction at the local cinema, or for her big part in Film-Mogul Sam Goldwyn's historic epic "Coronation", where she co-starred with Doc. Fisher and Phil the Greek, who has been a regular consort of "Queenie's" since the making of this film.

"Queenie's" meteoric rise to fame can be traced back to the patronage of Neville (The Devil) Chamberman who first brought her into the public eye. Since then she has never looked back; visits abroad, trips, public appearances, more visits abroad, have



"QUEENIE" entering theatre for premier of her latest film.

"... And the Fans Cheered"

made her the well-known public figure she now is. She has been mobbed by fans on several occasions and police barricades are now needed wherever she goes.

"Queenie" has everything a star could want, a luxury yacht, glamorous dresses, a large house set in spacious grounds right at the heart of London's fashionable West End, and several country retreats where she likes to "get away from it all".

And yet at heart she is still the typical "girl next door", that every boy would like to meet.

Her eldest child, Charlie, takes after "Queenie's" first husband, Philip, and is becoming a well-known man-about-town, often seen imbibing a few quick ones at the Ritz-Carlton, one of London's swankiest bars.

"Queenie" comes from a long line of actors and notable figures; many of whom have achieved popularity in their time.

What is the secret of her success? It is rather hard to define. Many attribute it to the push she has been given by Phil the Greek, others to her penchant for appearing in fancy dress wherever she goes; still others to the good public relations which she maintains with the general film-going public of England.

"Queenie" has the distinction of having the largest fanclub of any female star in the world, with branches in many countries, where pinups of her are revered and adored.

Her latest record, "God save "Queenie", has caused audiences all over the world to rise to their feet in acclamation.

Younger sister Margie (30) is continuing on in the family way and is married to up-and-coming news photographer Tony Strong-Arm Jones (32).

The current rumour around London is that she and "Queenie" will soon play the lead roles in the forthcoming production "THE BIG SIX" (jointly produced by D. Gaulstones and Konrad Adenoid).

All readers wishing to join the "Queenie" fan-club should write to the Club Headquarters, C/o House of Commons, London, W.C., or else to the President, Ming Menzies, C/o Cannedbras, A.C.T.

ART

M-odd-ern Art!

In the last few years there have been many weird and wonderful creations and innovations made in the name of True Art. Artists have strolled grubby-footed across their canvases, ridden bicycles across them, set alight to them, and generally maltreated and mutilated them.

However, now a new technique has been developed which is most satisfying for both artist and model.

Painter Ned Frigg (32) creates his unique pictures by pressing onto his canvases nude women, thickly coated with paint. Ned modestly asserts that the basic idea of his technique is not new, all he has done is to add the paint.

Frigg, who has been developing and perfecting his technique since his adolescence, recently was asked what he felt about his work. "I find it very satisfying," he replied, "and consider it to be a perfect union between a man's two greatest needs; that which satisfies himself and that which satisfies his sense of beauty."

Ned's latest paintbrush, shapely Madge Polkinghorne (24), voted Miss Carriage, 1959, said: "Ned is a terribly careful, painstaking worker, being very thorough when he smooths on the paint and removes it afterwards; and also (at this point she sighed and smiled to herself), he has such lovely hands."

Miss Polkinghorne's further comments on Ned's methods were lost, as she dissolved in a fit of sneezing. She lately has a persistent heavy cold, caused by spending long periods wearing nothing but goose pimples, and a damp layer of woad.

Frigg's masterpieces, or as some claim, his mistress-pieces are fetching very large prices on the international art market. Cynics may claim that this demand is caused by Frigg's usual practice of supplying a picture complete with its model, but true art lovers all over the world applaud this supplementary do-it-yourself idea, and wish Ned Frigg well in his work.

A Major Breakthrough

Dr. R. Chamberpot recently demonstrated before a select audience, at the Annual B.M.A. convention in Adelaide, his new therapeutic process known as the Chamberpot Cure-all.

"This process," said Chamberpot (32), an honorary attached to one of the nation's largest hospitals, "is a major breakthrough in healing technique, consisting as it does in relieving the patient of his inner tensions and muscular disorders."

Chamberpot (known to his patients as the "Privy Counsellor") who hails from the U.S.A., came to South Australia and first practised at the Peterborough District Hospital before suddenly moving to set up practice in Adelaide.

He is currently giving a series of lectures on the ABC television network, although his viewing audience is reported to be smaller than that of rival Doctor, Ben Casehistory, whose weekly show "An Intern's Disorders" is more favourably received than that of Chamberpot's.

Chamberpot's latest work, "Stomach Disorders and Other Unrelated Maladies", has proved to be a best-seller; is now in its second edition and is designed to meet the needs of the general public by showing them the application of the Chamberpot cure-all to internal disorders.

Briefly the Chamberpot cure-all consists of the frequent use of a Pothogeneous Reticulator, or, as it is more commonly called, a Po.

Chamberpot claims that this provides relief from the more common maladies to which the human race is subject. The cure-all is claimed to cure gall stones, lung cancer, ingrown toenails, housemaid's knock, water (e.g. on the brain), malfunctions of the body generally, and stagnancy.

Sick of lectures?

Sick of lecturers?

Sick of exams?

Change, my friends! Change!

Give yourself something else to be sick of!

Or better still, let us be sick of you!

Got two bob?

Don't blow it on a razor to cut your throat!

Buy a copy of YM and learn how to do it first!

Just an illustration of what WE can do for YOU.

Via Young Modern — the swinging magazine that not even YOU can do without.



SURLEY BEFORE BIG MATCH
Henpecked?

FOOTBALL

A Rupture in Support?

Controversy is still raging over the suspension of Victorious footbrawler Ron Pick as a result of his having struck South Australian footbrawler Brian Surley, causing temporary unconsciousness.

Hoist With Own Support: Surley commented: "I was sorley tempted to kick him, but it wouldn't have been cricket. Instead I helped him to his feet by hooking my boot into his support (a device footbrawlers use for support) and lifting." The football tribunal took this into account when suspending him.

Self-Defence: Pick commented: "I am sure he was trying to pick a fight with me. I had to defend myself. As I staggered to my feet, after Surley's kick, my hand brushed past his face. Then he fainted."

The respective players' clubs have supported them over the suspension; although it is feared that the indecent may cause serious rupture in South Australian-Victorian footbrawl relations.

MOTOR RACING

Fastest Man Alive

Speed fanatic Donald Candle is a most determined man. In spite of his recent failure to break the land-speed record at Lake Eyre he will be returning to South Australia for another attempt. This time, however, he is taking no chances. His famous car "Bluebell" has had several minor

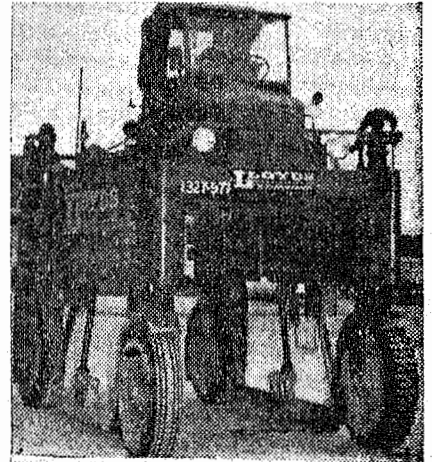
modifications made to it (see picture). The body has been raised to allow the car to function satisfactorily in spite of any obstruction on the track such as kangaroos, salt islands, or water. As the car is capable of attaining its maximum speed in anything up to ten feet of water, there will be no difficulties in finding a track for the attempt. If Lake Eyre is still unsuitable alternative sites on the Port River or River Torrens will be considered.

At a recent press conference Mr. Candle said, "I am determined to break SOMETHING, whether it be the world land-speed record, the water-speed record, the air-speed record, the record player, the South Australian Government, or anything else that gets in my way."

Experts predict that the modified Bluebell, powered by a Proteus-Holden motor is capable of better than 760 miles an hour.

On Wednesday Mr. Candle and his glamorous cabaret-star wife, Tawny, will arrive in Adelaide where Tawny will be appearing nightly at the Rechabite Hall in aid of the Bowden Home for Unmarried Mothers Appeal Fund.

The new Bluebell will be driven from England (where the modifications have been carried out) to Australia via the Atlantic and Pacific to test its performance and water-proofing.



BLUEBELL, 1963
Land . . . and Water

Prepare for the
Next Johnny
O'Keefe Show

**BUY YOUR
JO'K Strap
NOW**

WORLD BUSINESS

INVESTMENT

A Ticklish Problem

Today saw Wall Street magnates capitalising on the sudden rise in the shares of Geestrings Pty. Ltd. and that other market pointer The Standard Truss Co. of America.

Both stocks rose in an unprecedented manner as sharebrokers rose to accommodate prospective newcomers to the market.

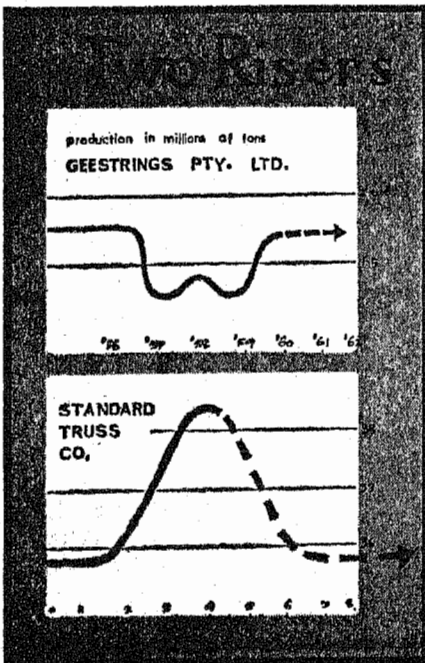
Director Hugh Pills (2½), of the Standard Truss Co., announced that he was seeking support from an overseas manufacturing company, the Italian Baloney and Spaghetti Manufacturing Co., makers of proprietary lines of meat balls, in order to effect a takeover of Geestrings Pty. Ltd.

Current feeling around Wall Street was that the takeover bill was not likely to succeed, as Geestrings Pty. Ltd. had the backing of the French Government, which today announced that they would take steps to guard against any takeover bid, and that they had unreservedly offered their support "up to the hilt".

A Share For One And All

Small investors have had their fingers burned before when playing with this stock, and it is unlikely that they will do so again.

Trading on the International Stock Market remained firm, but many city stock exchanges found rising prices checked by the introduction of newly-issued stock in Chas. T. Belts Ltd., a wholly owned subsidiary of Geestrings Pty. Ltd.



This company, maker of "Maiden-head" foundation garments showed a large turnover for the last financial year, although prospects for this year appear unfavourable, owing to sudden strong competition from an English group of companies, the Keeler Foundation. Investors have taken this as the red light to stop investing in Chas. T. Belts Ltd. and have turned their attentions to the more lucrative rate of interest offered by the Keeler Foundation.

Restrictive Practices Legislation

When trust-busting Attorney-General Barwick (56) announced his intention of introducing Restrictive Practices Legislation he became the laughing-stock of the share market. Later, as details of the proposed legislation leaked out of Canberra, laughs turned into grunts of disuay. "Why," said Steelman B.H. Pee (65), "the whole economy is based on monopolies and restrictive practices."

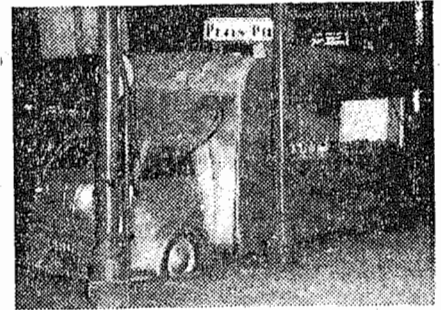
The Liberal Party campaign director stated that: "The proposals are fatal; the party will lose all of its major sources of funds." Airlines manager Reg Insultt said that while the proposals were unlikely to affect government-backed firms, he felt that the Insultt Group as a whole would continue to get their fair share of the taxpayers' money.

Barwick's first target was the closely-knit Medical Faculty, where he called on anatomist Professor Yabbie (99) in his dissecting room at the Royal Adelaide Hospital. "The only reason we exclude applicants to the medical faculty is the lack of facilities and lecture theatres." Yabbie, however, admitted that no attempts were being made to enlarge the facilities—a clear admission that the medical profession does indulge in restrictive practices. "In any case," said Yabbie, "the average salary of a G.P. is less than 6 times the salary of a basic wage carner!"

The next group for investigation was the Public Schools, where officials from the Attorney-General's Department have uncovered damning evidence. To enter a Public School (or College) students must be of blue-blood, and must pledge themselves to wear the old school tie on no less than 200 days in every year after leaving school.

"Send back a Pom"

Barwick's report includes a recommendation that freedom of entry be restricted only by academic ability,



PETE'S PIES
A Public School Profit Maker?

but British Clergyman, Cornfield Pillar, Headmaster of one of Adelaide's biggest colleges (sponsored under the "Bring out a Briton" campaign) stated that such a restriction would both lower the social standing of colleges in the eyes of the community as well as robbing businessmen of an easy criterion for selecting their top personnel.

The relationship between St. Pete's College (which has large city holdings) and Pete's Pies is also being investigated.

Rumour has it that 80% of the profits of Pete's Pies are being used to support the dwindling funds of the "Bring out a Briton" Campaign. This campaign has recently been hit by the "Send Back a Pom" scheme which has received the mass support of the public.

- Two bob buys two small beers.
- Or one big beer.
- Maybe even a block of chocolate.
- Six oranges.
- Or 7½ cigarettes.
- It also buys a two-week supply of Young Modern.
- Two small beers are gone in no time.
- So is one big beer.
- Chocolate gives you pimples.
- Or makes you fat.
- Oranges are loaded with citric acid.
- Doesn't acid give you ulcers?
- Cigarettes are bad for you.
- I think I'll settle for Young Modern.
- It's full of health, interest, vitality.
- Also the paper's soft.

CINEMA

"Studies In Geometrical Optics" (37 minutes): Prof. Andrew J. Chop of Bedford Park University, has at last come through with the sixth reel of his series on light—and—darkness forms as they play upon the human figure. Here, as in the earlier reels, both male or female forms, are utilised to their best by this master of the visual.

The light throughout this film is from an ordinary floodlight placed at one of the far ends of the bedroom.

There is very little to say about this work. Words can't praise it enough. You have to see it to appreciate it fully (see picture).

The film is available upon request to all universities and other educational institutions. Just write to the Professor C/o the University, or to Spicey Films, Chutney, South Australia, his distributors.

"Sweeties From Sweden" (1½ hours): You don't have to be a turnip to appreciate the sight of a raw swede. Director Bergman adequately handles a ridiculous plot, a corny script, and untalented acting, in his characteristic earthy manner.

Lest it be thought that sex is the dominant theme, it must be pointed out that the camera angles, and lighting effects on the carved four-poster wooden bed (where most of the action in the film takes place) is superb.

This film will be avidly welcomed by all passionate 16 mm fans.

"The Ugly Australian" (3 hours): Produced by the Commonwealth Parliamentary Film Laboratories and directed by Bob Mingies, who also plays the lead role.

This film shows the reaction of foreigners to the Australian "Image" overseas.

The results of the White Australia Policy can clearly be seen, as here Mingies loses friend after friend as he seeks new export markets for the goods of his company. (He plays the company's overseas manager.)

After a torrid romance with an aging British dowager, Mrs. Myrtle McFillin, Mingies is finally rejected and turns to his childhood sweetheart, Joanne Kennedy.

The film ends with the dowager being slowly strangled by a power-mad maniac (ably portrayed by Chas. D. Gaulle), and Mingies and Joanne marrying amid showers of white confetti and tickertape.

"Naked at Tea-Time": A new Ingmar Bergman film. Once, long ago, Ingmar Bergman films were frequented only by arty-crafties, beatniks and abominable snowmen. Today, however, every one has cottoned onto the idea that these films



SOPHIA AND SWAIN (see GEOMETRICAL OPTICS)
An Education from Euclid

show a nice amount of flesh, so for the benefit of the evil-minded public, our review takes the form of the following timetable:

- 9 p.m.—Opening credits, against the background of a woman dressing.
- 9.10—Lovers hold hands.
- 9.15—They kiss.
- 9.20—They go bathing in the nude.
- 9.25—They come out of the water, nude.
- 9.30—They lie on the beach, nude.
- 9.31—FADEOUT!!!
- 9.33 to 9.35—The plot begins to unfold. (Go out and buy potato chips now.)
- 10.00—She goes to his apartment. (Come back, slaver over potato chips.)
- 10.15—She leaves his apartment. (Go out and watch the girls go by outside the theatre.)
- 10.30—She goes to her apartment. (Come back and drool into your handkerchief.)
- 10.45—He leaves her apartment, and more plot unfolds. (Go and wring out handkerchief in the lavatory.)
- 11.00—Close. (Come back and watch closing credits against a background of a woman dressing.)
Go home and beat your wife.

as one of the great masterpieces of our time, on a par with such great literary works of Art as "Let's Play Boy" and "My Trials and Troubles with a Popular Pianist" by Brother George.

This book is a must for all Poove fans.

"A TALE OF TWO CITIES". By Charles Dickens.

A travelling lady of ill-repute makes a tidy sum working the boat-trains between London and Paris.

"LIFE UNDER THE TORIES". By Christine Keeler. Everymans Press. 5 Royals, 6 Barons, 3 Lords.

This book by a distinguished historian, relates the Court life in the time of Henry VIII.

In it Miss Keeler traces the activities of a noted courtesan, Ann Bolyn, an ancestor of hers; her struggle to rise above her murky past and become the King's mistress.

It is a most intriguing story of an oppressed woman groaning under the weight of bureaucracy and aristocracy.

"A CHILD'S GUIDE TO POLITICS". By Uncle Arty Caldwell. The Red Press. 73 Roubles.

Uncle Arty, a well-known political commentator again achieves a success in children's books. "A Child's Guide to Politics" is simply written and readily understandable.

Mr. G. Whittless, a friend of Arty's has written an introduction in which he says the aim of the book is to "provide a guide for the working child whereby he may better understand the workings and mechanisms of Party politics in Australia."

In this Uncle Arty has succeeded. Any child could understand it. In fact, any child could have written it.

BOOKS

"A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM". By W. Shakespeare. London Uni. Press. 2 Royals, 3 Mings. Wet.

"WHEN WE WERE VERY YOUNG." Cecil & Cedric Press. 5 Royals.

More stories of the early life of that well-known figure—Winnie the Poove. This book represents an attempt to produce a companion volume to Nilne's last book "Men Only", and will undoubtedly rank

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